

BEAST 1333 > REVELATION 13 (2016) LYRICS**Beast 1333 - Goetia lyrics**

Who got them 33 grizzlies set apart for Juan?
Tito dropped him uptown flipping making pan
Tiene guille de Tarzan
deja que se tire pecho
Who got the 13 other ones?
the ones that you setup special?
Esos mismo
i got em right here to make the drop
Be careful don't park your car up on that block it's hot
i got the bottle as a decoy's a ginseng arizona
Show em that we 1 for 1 my n***a cook so bring the soda
Activate Kinetic Motion
As i take complete control
Im the darkness
The greed that came to feed upon your soul
Your destruction is my goal
Tempted tortured by malevolence
I'm formless an entity a demonic intelligence
I creep into your mind when your thinking all alone
Fill your head up with the thoughts
Of all the things that you can own
Im that demon that is present
While y'all spending in the club
Im the 7th prince of Hell
In charge of wealth, greed and d**
I am MAMMON
Yo what yup sun?
what up pa?
Whats good with the Hoes?
*i got a couple b**hes lined up we'll see how it goes*
How about that Portuguese chick sun the one with the fatty?
*my n***a Remo tapping that i heard her calling him daddy*
That n***a bugging seen that booty and he went for the k**

he probly laid out in the crib wetting the tip of the drill
I got the liquor the money the weed and molly by the tons
*there go them b**hes right now tonight its guaranteed buns*
I'm the king of the Nine Hells

And s**ual desires
I bring lust and perversion from eternal realms of Fire
I can turn your loving wife
Into a cheater and a liar
Have her banging in the crib
While you're working on top the drier
Or your husband in the room
Doing perics and watching p**n
And maliciously
Im the reason half of y'all is born
I take on many different forms
While y'all embody my perversions
Sexual domination, painful acts of torture and subversion
I am ASMODEUS
The way i want to lay this n***a out man i want him Got
well it's the perfect opportunity right now he's up the block
Just act real f**ing cool yo and sit on the stoop
*but he wasn't by himself though, you k**ing the group?*
I got to wet this n***a, ain't gon be no turning the cheek
i got your back but think it through sun that's permanent sleep
No second guessing thaths him coming now so toss me the toast
*make sure you splatter homies brains back to Dyckman and
Post*
I'm that rage building up inside ya
'fore it began
I'm the entity that's present
When you're k**ing a man
I'm that monkey on your back n***a
Keeping you pissed
I'm depression
I'm the whole reason y'all cease to exist
I'm that little voice
That makes you wanna slay your adversaries
I'm the agony of murder victims
In the cemetery
I'm the evil force that's making sure
Y'all straying from the path

I'm the Fallen Angel
Feeding off of murder, d**h and wrath
I am SATAN